

## Garden Prayer

Lord, deep down, we know  
That it did not all start with a random big bang,  
That's just science fiction.  
Much preferable is your revealed truth  
Of a Genius Creator planting a garden,  
A wonderful eco-system designed that all living things might flourish.

It's we who are ruining it! We confess  
The greed fuelled abuse which creates only  
A hazardous, litter-strewn worldwide wasteland.  
Lord, forgive us, and help us refind our roots in you,  
Found by You, worshipping and unafraid, in gardens.

Make us pause to smell the roses, make us open our senses  
To the endless colour and beauty that remain,  
Each leaf, flower, honey bee, butterfly, with joyful urgency  
Pointing us to You.

In a Garden called Gethsemane our loving Saviour  
Suffered anguish but found strength and peace  
In submission to Your will.  
May it be so here also for us,  
In this little patch of green,  
For Your glory.

Amen